

ZEPPELIN RAID ON EASTERN COUNTIES LAST NIGHT

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

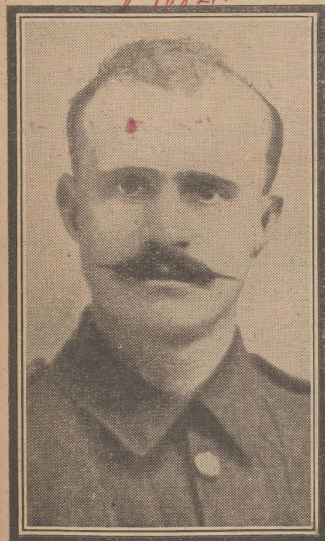
No. 3,881.

Registered at the G.P.O.
as a Newspaper

SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1916

One Halfpenny.

V.C.'s SPLENDID DEEDS: CORPORAL DIRECTS OPERATIONS FOR TWO HOURS AFTER HIS LEG HAD BEEN BLOWN OFF.



Sergeant Arthur Frederick Saunders (Suffolk Regiment), who won the V.C. for taking charge of two machine guns and a few men when his officer had been wounded. Saunders was himself injured in the thigh, but closely followed the last four charges of another battalion.



Lance-Corporal (acting-corporal) William Richard Cotter (East Kent Regiment), who has been awarded the coveted Cross for one of the most splendid deeds of the war. Though one leg had been blown off at the knee and both arms were wounded, he made his way unaided to a crater, and for two hours directed operations, controlling the fire, steadying the men and altering their dispositions. He could not be moved back for fourteen hours, but during all this time he had a cheery word for everyone who passed him. Cotter, who was yesterday reported to have died on March 6, was the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cotter, of Sandgate. Mr. Cotter had five other sons, all of whom have been or are serving. Three are dead, while one is at Salonika and another in the Navy. Here the hero is seen on the right with two of his brothers.



Lieutenant A. W. St. Clair Tisdall, R.N.V.R., awarded the V.C. for rescuing wounded men under accurate fire at the famous landing on the transport River Clyde at Gallipoli. The gallant officer was killed in action a few days later. His poems will be published shortly.



Corporal E. P. Russell (Royal Engineers), who has been awarded the D.C.M. On one occasion he was hit no fewer than eight times with shrapnel while erecting barbed wire entanglements to protect a newly-won trench. He has continuously shown great gallantry and devotion to duty.



Private H. Kenny (1st Loyal North Lancashire Regiment), a new V.C. He rescued many wounded comrades, carrying them from the open to places of safety under heavy fire. After six journeys he was himself wounded in the neck while handing the last man over the trench parapet.

REASON FOR MARRIED MEN WILL NOT HELP TO SECURE SINGLE."

Lord Derby's Letter Read at the Albert Hall. HUSBANDS' RESOLUTIONS. My Duty to Secure Service of Available Single Men."

"I must remind you, however, that the passing of a general compulsion Bill will not help in the very least to secure the unmarried men. The fact of all married men being compelled to serve will not bring a single unmarried man to the colours, and my duty, it appears to me, is to do all I can to secure the service of these unmarried men in pursuance of the Prime Minister's pledge."

So runs a passage in a letter from Lord Derby read at the Albert Hall last night at a meeting called by the Union of Attested Married Men.

Resolutions were passed urging: (1) Prompt and genuine efforts for securing every available single man before the married men are called out; (2) the immediate formulation of an effective scheme which will relieve attested married men of obligation and responsibilities which military service renders impossible of fulfilment; (3) a Government amendment of the Military Service Act, 1916, extending the provisions of the Act to all men of military age.

Mr. Arnold Crystal, of Croydon, who presided said married men found themselves placed in a grossly unfair position and that largely by a policy of "wait and see" which had been responsible for many of the bungles that had figured so much in the public eye. "Wait and see" must go. (Cheers.)

"YOU ASK FOR A STATEMENT."

The text of Lord Derby's letter is as follows: "You ask for a statement of my views on the vexed question of recruiting."

"I said in the House of Lords on March 15, 'I am one of those who have always, long before the war, been for all men to be taken part, whether married or single, in defence of their country.'

"I have never deviated from that for one minute, and although I have done all that I possibly could to make the voluntary system a success, I have always felt, and always shall feel, that it is the duty of every man to do something for his country."

"If, therefore, there had been such a general extension of the Military Service Bill as to include all men, I for one should not have opposed it."

"I adhere to every word of this, and the Prime Minister has always been in possession of my views."

"NOT TO ANY PARTY."

"My allegiance is to the attested married men, and not to any party, and my chief reason for retaining an office I would gladly vacate, is that I consulted only my own convenience, is that I am told by responsible people, not in any way connected with the Government, that if I resigned the cause of the attested married men, in so far as it is affected by securing available single men for service with the colours, would be prejudiced."

"With regard to the question of meeting the financial liabilities of recruits, whether married or unmarried, you will recognise that that is a matter quite outside my functions, and while I should highly sympathise with and support the efforts which the Government—who alone can deal with this matter—may make in this direction, I cannot and will not bind myself to put forward any particular form of action."

"I cannot, however, refrain from pointing out that there are close on a million married men who have served, or are serving with the colours, and who have been waiting for any such conditions before joining the Army."

HISTORY OF A RECRUITING POSTER

The Parliamentary Recruiting Committee last night issued a statement regarding what has been called an "official poster" one paragraph of which reads as follows:

"The Prime Minister and Lord Derby assure the country that those who do not respond will be dealt with first, and when the reserve is called up single men will be called first."

The only poster making this statement that the committee could discover was one issued not by the Parliamentary Recruiting Committee, but by Bristol Citizens' Recruiting Committee for a very short time prior to November 12, 1915.

On November 12, 1915, the Parliamentary Committee telegraphed that the Bristol Citizens' Committee's handbill was incorrect.

NO FURTHER CALL TO HUSBANDS.

The Press Bureau has issued the following for publication:—

"With reference to reports to the effect that further married groups are to be called up at an early date, the War Office announces that no decision on the subject has been given, and the reports are consequently unauthorised and incorrect."

It was stated yesterday that Groups 33 to 41, consisting of married men aged twenty-seven to thirty-five, were to be called up to join the colours on May 5.

THE BEST AIRSHIP.

How We Could Destroy Kiel Canal and Smash Up Essen.

MYSTERY OF 666.

"Given secrecy and energy, there is no reason why in six months we should not have an airship which would make rings round the Zeppelins."

This is the declaration which Mr. James Douglas makes to England to-morrow in a remarkable article on "The Airship of the Future" in the *Sunday Pictorial*.

Imagine an airship which could destroy the Kiel Canal locks and smash up Essen, drop high-explosive shells on the Canal Fleet, demolish the Rhine bridges, and crack Zeppelin sheds like egg-shells! Imagine an airship which can operate as safely by day as by night, and in which bomb-dropping is discarded for gunfire!

Such is the airship of the future—and it will come sooner than many suspect.

To-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* will contain many other unusually strong articles. Mr. Austin Harrison, Editor of the *English Review*, writes a vivid description of what life in England would be like if the Kaiser governed us, while Miss Berta Ruck, in "A Woman's War Budget," makes some plain "horse sense" proposals to Mr. McKenna from the women's point of view.

And then there is Horatio Bottomley on "The Mystery of 666."

£750 FOR ACTRESS.

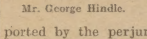
Jury's Award in Breach of Promise Case Against Diamond Dealer.

Defendant's story bears "more than a favourable comparison to the story of Joseph of old and Potiphar's wife," said Mr. Justice Avoxy in his summing-up in the strange breach of promise case which ended in a verdict and judgment with costs, for £750 for the actress plaintiff.

The plaintiff, Miss Doris Rhoda Burton, aged twenty-six, sued Mr. George Dresden, a Russian, a diamond dealer, aged fifty-three, for damages for breach of promise.

"In the present case," said Mr. Justice Avoxy, "beginning his summing-up, 'you have to decide whether there was a promise to marry, or whether the whole story is a wicked invention of a designing woman for the purpose of extorting money from the defendant—a story supported by the perjury of two witnesses. The defendant, on the other hand—continued the Judge—said that the whole story was a wicked invention, and that Miss Burton, behaving like a woman of bad character, pursued him and almost dragged him to her flat."

Mr. George Hindle was solicitor for Miss Burton.



Mr. George Hindle.

TRIBUNAL AND BARONET'S SON.

The appeal to the District Tribunal for the exemption from military service of Mr. J. H. N. Roberts, son of Sir James Roberts, Bart., has been disallowed.

Mr. Roberts is managing director and head of departments at Saltaire Mills, near Bradford, an important concern employing some 4,000 work-people.

The ground of the appeal was that Mr. Roberts was indispensable to the business.

LORD MAYOR'S PORTRAIT POSY.

The Lord Mayor was presented yesterday afternoon at the Mansion House with a portrait of himself in oils subscribed for by the electors of the Borough. Ward of which he is an alderman.

The portrait, which was painted by Mr. John Laver, A.R.A., shows the Lord Mayor in his mayoral robes and chain.

Deputy Coates said the spirit of the gift was "well done." This was a posy dropped upon the Lord Mayor's path instead of waiting to offer a wreath in future.

MAY QUEENS AS HOSTS.

Five queens, crowned, robed and with pages to bear their trains, were to be seen yesterday in Kensington serving tea and cakes to wounded soldiers.

The Queen Regnant was five years old.

For they were the May Queens, past and present, of the St. Philip's School, Kensington Cross, who had invited some score of wounded from the King George Hospital to witness the Spring Festival of their infants' department.

ROYAL RECEPTION.

Mr. Asquith's Tremendous Ovation on His Arrival in Rome.

TO VISIT THE POPE TO-DAY.

Mr. Asquith has arrived in Rome and received a most enthusiastic welcome. His engagements include visits to King Emmanuel at the front and to the Pope at the Vatican.

Rome, Friday.—Mr. Asquith arrived here at three o'clock this afternoon and was received at the station by Signor Salandra, the Premier, Baron Sonnino, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and other Italian Ministers and officials and Sir Rennell Rodd, the British Ambassador.

The preparations made to welcome Mr. Asquith were of a most striking character.

The decorations at the railway station were of a character usually reserved for royalty.

As soon as Mr. Asquith and Signor Salandra appeared the crowds set up tremendous cheering.

Throughout the route to the British Embassy the cheering never stopped for a moment.

When the Embassy was reached there was a fresh demonstration of the intensest enthusiasm from a crowd which numbered many thousands.

Mr. Asquith, with Sir Rennell Rodd, appeared twice on the balcony in acknowledgment of the demonstration and cried, "Viva il Re" and "Viva l'Italia."

This evoked fresh ovations of the warmest character, which were continued for a considerable time.—Reuter.

Rome, Friday.—The newspapers announce that Mr. Asquith will to-morrow pay a visit to the Pope.—Reuter.

HOW TO AVOID £100 FINE.

Six Months' Imprisonment for Failing to Show Registration Card.

The Press Bureau yesterday issued the following official notice:—

All male persons who are, or ought to have been, registered under the National Registration Act, 1915, are liable to be called upon to produce their certificates of registration, and to allow them to be inspected and copies to be made.

Failure to produce the certificate on demand renders such persons liable to heavy penalties, the maximum being a fine of £100 or six months' imprisonment.

It is, therefore, imperative that all men who were between fifteen and sixty-five on August 15 last and who were not registered, and who have to have certificates of registration, should see that they have the certificates available for production at their houses when demanded.

If any such man has lost his certificate, or for any reason has not been registered, he should apply forthwith to the clerk of the borough, urban or rural district in which he is residing.

HONOUR FOR CANADIAN COLONEL.

Many acts of gallantry and great services rendered as General Staff Officer of the Canadian Division during the prolonged and terrible battle of Ypres earned for Lieutenant-Colonel Charles H. Mitchell, of the Canadian Army Corps, the distinction of being appointed an officer of the Legion of Honour by President Poincaré.

He made many dangerous reconnaissances to the enemy's lines, and was very active in getting reinforcements up to the line when the Germans broke it by gas on April 22 last.

Incidentally Colonel Mitchell effected a gallant rescue of a wounded officer, which was chronicled in his book by Sir Max Aitken, the "Eye-Witness" with the Canadian Forces.

ANTI-RECRUITER FINED £25.

At Barnsley yesterday James Holmes, of Doncaster, organising secretary of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants, was fined £25 and costs, or two months' imprisonment, on a charge of making statements prejudicial to recruiting.

For sending a postcard through the post giving certain details of the recent air raid, a Dover resident was yesterday fined £1.

£128,320,000 FROM INCOME TAX.

The return of the revenue of the United Kingdom for the year ending yesterday was issued last night. The revenue amounted to £338,766,824. Last year it amounted to £226,694,080.

There are some of the increases compared with last year: Excise, £18,897,000; property and income tax (including super-tax), £38,921,000 (total for year, £128,320,000); postal service, £3,700,000. The total net increase is £110,072,744.

SERBIA'S PRINCE IN LONDON.

Enthusiastic Welcome for Our Gallant Ally.

AUDIENCE WITH THE KING

An enthusiastic welcome was given to the Crown Prince of Serbia when he arrived in London yesterday morning.

The special train conveying the Crown Prince and his suite arrived at Charing Cross Station at 11.50, and his Royal Highness, who was in Serbian military uniform, was met by Prince Albert, who wore the uniform of a naval sub-lieutenant.

Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Lloyd George were present on behalf of the Government, and among those on the platform were Lord French, General Sir Francis Lloyd, General Sir Arthur Paget, Sir Edward Henry, Sir Ralph Paget (formerly Minister in Serbia), the Lord Mayor of London and Colonel Haditch, of the Serbian Headquarters Staff.

A picturesque touch was imparted to the proceedings by the appearance of a few ladies and children.



Lieutenant Boyd Rochfort, V.C. (Scots Guards), carrying the King's Colour to Charing Cross, where his regiment formed the guard of honour.

Little children who were attired in old Serbian costumes.

As the Prince and his staff left the station they were warmly cheered by the crowd.

Yesterday he visited the King at Buckingham Palace and other members of the Royal Family.

Dr. Nicholas Zupanich, the assistant director of the Ethnographical Museum at Belgrade, and a prominent member of the Comité Yougoslave—an organisation representing the Serbs at present under the dominion of Austria—expressed to *The Daily Mirror* his satisfaction at the way in which the royal party had been received.

The reception," he said, "has exceeded our greatest expectations. Every Serb in London must feel that he is among friends."

CLYDE MEN RETURNING TO WORK.

PRESS BUREAU, Friday Night.—The following telegram has been forwarded to the executive members and district committees of the Shipbuilding and Engineering Federation:—

"In view of the fact that the dispute on the Clyde is settling down, as the result of the men returning to work, the conference at which the Right Hon. A. Henderson, M.P., and the other Government representatives were to attend in Glasgow on Sunday next has been postponed."

Clyde engineers held a meeting on Glasgow Green yesterday attended by over 10,000.

From four platforms a resolution was read and adopted resenting the apparent indifference of the Government to send a definite reply to the threatened strikes, and the conference at which the immediate action by the Government, their only alternative was to force a corresponding increase to compensate for the reduction in the purchasing powers of their wages.

The men's unions yesterday made a final call upon the strikers to resume work, and over 300 answered the call.

OFFICIAL SECRETS ACT CHARGE.

Two men—Adolph Carl Christian Markham and Thomas William Gumbert—were charged at the Mansion House yesterday with using the latter's position at the Board of Trade's Exhibition Branch in breach of the Official Secrets Act.

Gumbert, said Mr. Bodkin, was a temporary typist, and documents relating to the needs of the allied Governments passed through his hands.

He gave Markham, who was the son of a naturalised German named Schultz and a coal exporter, of Fenchurch-street, information which put him at the position of being able to tender the supplies.

The hearing was adjourned.

THE AIRSHIP OF THE FUTURE: BY JAMES DOUGLAS IN TO-MORROW'S "SUNDAY PICTORIAL"

MALANCOURT EVACUATED BY THE FRENCH AFTER ALL-NIGHT BATTLE

Massed German Blows from Three Directions.

FOE'S GREAT LOSSES.

Our Ally's Gallant Troops Hold Exits of Ruined Village.

HUNS' AIR-FIGHT CLAIMS.

Very desperate fighting has been raging ten miles north-west of Verdun, namely, at Malancourt, against which the Germans aimed battering-ram blows

THREE MASSES ATTACKS.

Paris yesterday reported that during the night the Germans had made massed attacks on the village. These blows were simultaneously aimed from three sides.

After a desperate struggle, which lasted all night and cost the Germans dearly, the French troops (advanced outpost battalions) evacuated the ruined village, but they still hold the exits.

Berlin claims that three English biplanes have been brought down. Lieutenant Immelmann has brought down his thirteenth aeroplane.

ITALY PROUD AND SINCERE.

Pride and sincerity are the keystones of Rome's welcome to Mr. Asquith. The Press comments show that Italy is proud to welcome the Premier as the leading statesman of Britain.

PRINCE GEORGE FOR NAVY.

Prince George, the fourth son of the King and Queen, contemplates, the Exchange learns, entering the Navy in September next. The Prince is in his fourteenth year.

NAVAL TRAGEDY OF BLIZZARD.

The tragedy of forty "liberty" men of H.M.S. Conquest was told by the Admiralty yesterday. A cutter was taking them off to the ship, when the boat was caught in the blizzard on Tuesday evening. The cutter was not heard of again until next morning, when it was cast up on shore many miles away. All hands were drowned.

MALANCOURT ATTACKED ON THREE SIDES.

Massed Onslaughts Which Cost the Germans Heavy Sacrifices.

(FRENCH OFFICIAL)

PARIS, Friday.—This afternoon's official communiqué is as follows:—
In the Argonne we repulsed two hand grenade attacks directed against our positions to the north of Avocourt.

West of the Meuse the bombardment of Malancourt redoubled in violence. In the course of the night the Germans launched a series of attacks in masses, debouching from three sides at once on the village which formed an advanced salient of our line, and which was held by one of our advanced post battalions.

After a desperate struggle, which lasted all night, and which cost the enemy heavy sacrifices, our troops evacuated the ruined village, from which we hold the exits.

East of the Meuse the night was calm. In the Woëvre the Germans made three attempts to carry a work east of Haudromont. All their attempts were repulsed.

There is no important event to report on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

'BITE' OF FRENCH TROOPS

Dealing with the German attacks with liquid fire on Avocourt Wood and their attacks at the approaches to Fort Douaumont, the French semi-official review, says Reuter, states:—

The double defeat of the Germans is the more serious because it followed a long preparation. From these events two consoling conclusions may be drawn.

First, the "bite" of our troops is unaffected, while that of our enemies is losing sharpness. And then, successive German assaults, however laboriously and long prepared, are henceforth invariably doomed to failure, because they are perforce divested of the nature of a surprise.

FOE VERSION OF BATTLE OF MALANCOURT.

"French Defence Works on Both Sides of Village Taken."

(GERMAN OFFICIAL)

BERLIN, Friday.—German Main Headquarters reports this afternoon as follows:—

Western Theatre of War.—In many of the frontal war zones artillery activity on both sides has considerably increased during the clear portions of the day.

West of the Meuse the village of Malancourt and the French defence establishments on both sides of the village were taken by storm. Six officers and 322 unwounded men fell into our hands.

On the eastern bank the position is unchanged. Brief encounters at close quarters developed around the French trenches south of fort Douaumont.

Eastern Theatre of War.—The Russians yesterday limited their activity to subjecting those parts of our fronts which they had previously attacked to a very heavy artillery bombardment.—Wireless Press.

IMMELMANN'S 13TH.

(GERMAN OFFICIAL)

The following is that part of the German communiqué relating to aerial warfare and transmitted by Wireless Press:—

In the aerial fight in the region of Arras and Bapaume the English lost three biplanes. Two of their occupants are dead. Lieutenant Immelmann has thus accounted for his thirteenth enemy aeroplane.

HOW FUSILIERS DASHED FOR ST. ELOI TRENCHES.

Tyneside "Tommies" Who Quarrelled Over a Prisoner.

BRITISH HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Wednesday.—The British success on Monday last against the German first and second line positions north of St. Eloi may be truthfully characterised as a very important tactical achievement.

So complete was the surprise of the Germans that the Northumberland Fusiliers gained the second line of the enemy trenches without casualties.

The Royal Fusiliers were rather less fortunate, being met with a straggling fire and some desultory bombing as they swarmed over the parapets.

That several hundred Jagers perished in the mine explosions is beyond all doubt.

BRITISH IRRESISTIBLE.

In places the enemy rallied and met our infantry with bombs and rifle fire. But the British were irresistible in the flush of success. They raided the German trench bomb stores and hurled some hundreds of these wooden-handled missiles among the foe.

What is probably one of the funniest incidents of the war is solemnly vouched for. An officer, entering a traverse which appeared deserted, suddenly came upon two soldiers of the Northumberland Fusiliers with a bare-headed Jager between them.

The rifles of the "Tommies" were resting against the side of the trench; one of them was unbuttoning his tunic, and a fierce flow of Tyneside dialect met the officer's ear.

QUARREL OVER PRISONER.

Inquiring what this was all about, he learnt that each man claimed the German as his own particular prisoner.

Pacific agreement upon the subject being impossible, the precious pair of "Tommies" were about to come to blows, with their interested captive looking on and shrapping screaming over their heads.—Reuter Special.

FORTY SAILORS DROWNED DURING BLIZZARD.

Cruiser's Cutter Found Ashore Many Miles Away.

(BRITISH OFFICIAL)

The Secretary of the Admiralty makes the following announcement:—

On Tuesday evening, March 28, a cutter belonging to H.M.S. Conquest, which was taking forty "liberty" men off to the ship, was caught in the blizzard and nothing was seen or heard of her again until the morning when she was found cast up on the shore many miles away. All hands were drowned.

Just before the blizzard was at its height, says the Exchange, the naval "liberty" men went off to their respective boats, and all arrived safely with the exception of a large cutter, belonging to H.M.S. Conquest, which was towed out by a steam launch.

H.M.S. Conquest is a light cruiser of 3,800 tons displacement, built at Devonport, and completed since the outbreak of war.

HOW TO AVOID £100 FINE OR SIX MONTHS IN PRISON.

All Males to Produce Registration Cards When Required.

The Press Bureau yesterday issued the following notice, which applies to Scotland as well as to England and Wales:—

Provision has been made by regulation under the Defence of the Realm Act by which all male persons who are, or ought to have been, registered under the National Registration Act, 1915, are liable to be called upon to produce their certificates of registration, and to allow them to be inspected and copies to be made.

Failure to produce the certificate on demand renders such persons liable to heavy penalties, the maximum being a fine of £100 or six months' imprisonment.

It is, therefore, imperative that all men who were between fifteen and sixty-five on August 15 last and who were required to be registered and to have certificates of registration, should see that they have the certificates available for production at their houses when demanded.

If any such man has lost his certificate, or for any reason has not been registered, he should apply forthwith to the clerk of the borough, urban or rural district in which he is residing, or in Scotland to the town or county clerk, in order that he may be supplied with a certificate.

Similarly any registered person who since August 15 has changed his address and has not notified the change according to the instructions printed on the back of the certificate should, without delay, proceed in conformity with those instructions.

AUSTRIAN SAVAGERY.

ROME, Friday.—The following official communiqué is issued here:—

The Austrian Supreme Command seriously embarrassed at having to admit the very grave defeats sustained—firstly, in the Upper But, and secondly, on the heights of Gorizia—has recourse to the only means remaining to him—namely, to the lie.

In this action also the cruelty of the enemy was remarked. In the rewon entrenchments of the Pal Piccolo we found the bodies of four of our Alpini.

Their hands were tied together with telephone wire and their faces bore evident traces of rifle blows.

A denunciation of these deeds, accompanied by photographic testimony, will be presented to the International Committee of the Red Cross at Geneva.—Reuter.



German Albatross machine brought down at Salonika by French airmen.

A GRAVE POLITICAL CRISIS IMMINENT?

Both Ginger Groups to Press for More Compulsion.

SIR E. CARSON'S TASK.

(By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.)
We are drifting rapidly to the verge of a grave Parliamentary crisis.

That was the view expressed to *The Daily Mirror* last night by a distinguished Ministerialist. It represents the opinions of scores of politicians who have been closely watching the development of events at Westminster.

Since Mr. Long's speech in the House of Commons on Wednesday the impression has deepened that the Government are not prepared to accept the principle of "equal service and equal sacrifice."

This belief has caused the deepest dismay amongst the members of the Liberal and Unionist Ginger groups, and last night there was much talk of forcing the hand of the Government at the earliest moment.

Both groups meet on Tuesday. By that time the Unionists expect to be in possession of a reply from Mr. Bonar Law.

CONSCRIPTION DEBATE.

If it should be found that the Government are not prepared to adopt a satisfactory attitude towards a final solution of the problem by accepting the principle of compulsion in its widest sense, Sir Edward Carson will at once table a resolution and ask the Prime Minister to afford facilities for its discussion.

Should the Liberal War Committee join forces with the Unionists in the division lobby—as seemed probable yesterday—an extremely critical Parliamentary situation is certain.

Another batch of military service questions was answered by Mr. Tennant in Parliamentary Papers yesterday.

He states that since December 31 last sixteen single men of military age have been entered for clerical work in the office of the Chief Superintendent of Ordnance Factories, Woolwich Arsenal, of whom five are men recently discharged from the Army or Navy, ten are medically unfit for active service, and one is an attested man.

ARMY WITH EXPLOSIVE BULLETS.

Sir George Younger intends to ask Mr. Tennant whether German flying men are using explosive bullets, and if that in any way accounted for the alleged success of the Fokker machine.

Mr. Cowan will suggest to the First Commissioner of Works that as the business of the House was liable to be interrupted owing to the absence of the screen in the Strangers' Gallery he will have erected a grille screen to that which separates the Ladies' Gallery from the floor of the House.

MR. ASQUITH TO VISIT KING EMANUEL AT THE FRONT.

Cordial Reception to Britain's Premier on Arrival in Rome.

Mr. Asquith has arrived in Rome and received a most enthusiastic welcome. His engagements include, according to the Exchange, a visit to King Emmanuel at the front, for which purpose he leaves Rome on Sunday.

ROME, Friday.—Mr. Asquith, accompanied by Mr. O'Brien and Colonel Hankey, arrived at three o'clock this afternoon.—Reuter.

ROME, Friday.—The *Messenger* welcomes the arrival of Mr. Asquith, who, it says, is a friend of Italy and has frequently spent his holidays in this country.

"Now," the journal says, "he comes to pay homage to our King and to convey to our soldiers a message of friendship and the good wishes of the British people."

His visit is doubly gratifying to us as being a perfect act of courtesy and as an expression of the desire to be better acquainted with things in Italy in this supreme hour in our national life.

The people of Rome will not fail to give the Prime Minister of England, our friend and ally, a reception as sympathetic and warm-hearted as the cordial and enthusiastic welcome which the population of London gave recently to General Cadorna.—Reuter.

RAID ON SALONIKA.

PARIS, Friday.—Salonika messages state that there was some lively cannonading yesterday on the Macedonian front, but the Germans did not renew their attempts against our advanced positions and limited their activities to bombarding the positions they were unable to occupy.

A squadron of seven German biplanes made an abortive raid on Salonika, being driven off by French airmen, but some bombs were dropped with little damage and wounding two men.—Central News.

Worst Pains Sore Throat.

Lightness across the chest and the throat can at once be relieved by applying Sloan's Liniment. It goes right to the seat of pain, warming and soothing the affected parts; the inflammation subsides and the pain, hey, presto! is gone!

One Application Gave Relief.

Mr. J. C. Hart, 140, Southwark Park Road, Bermondsey, S.E., writes:—"My daughter had for some time suffered from tightness of the chest and pain in the back, but one application of Sloan's Liniment gave her complete relief, removing all pain and freeing her from the nasty hacking cough she had. It is a marvellous cure and I consider it is invaluable in any home."



SLOAN'S LINIMENT KILLS PAIN

No matter what the pain is, or where it is, Sloan's Liniment is the remedy for it. For relieving Rheumatism, Sciatica, Sprains or Stiffness, it acts instantly. It does not need to be rubbed in—laid on the affected part it penetrates and stops the pain at once.

Sold by all Chemists, 1/11 and 2/3.

DO YOU LACK SELF-CONFIDENCE?

Do you have nervous, worried feelings? Do you suffer from involuntary blushing, nervous indigestion, constipation, lack of self-confidence, energy, will power or mind concentration? Do you feel awkward in the presence of others? I can tell you how to acquire courage, nerve and mind concentration which will give you absolute self-confidence. Send at once 3 penny stamps for particulars of my guaranteed cure in 12 days, and 450 off.

GODFREY ELLIOTT SMITH,
478, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate
Church, London, E.C.

"TIZ"—a Joy to Sore, Tired Feet

TIZ is just wonderful for sore, aching, swollen, perspiring feet and corns.



"How TIZ does help sore feet."

Good-bye sore feet, burning feet, swollen feet, perspiring feet, tired feet.
Good-bye corns, hard skin, bunions, and chilblains. No more shoe tightness, no more limping with pain or drawing up your face in agony. TIZ is magical, acts right off. TIZ draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up the feet. Use TIZ and wear smaller shoes. Use TIZ and forget your foot misery. Ah! how comfortable your feet feel!
Get a 1/11 box of TIZ now at any chemist's or stores. Don't suffer. Have good feet, glad feet, feet that never swell, never hurt, never get tired. A year's foot comfort guaranteed or money refunded.

SERBIAN WOMEN IN NATIONAL DRESS.



A snapshot taken in the market-place at Uskub, now in the enemy's hands.

MISSING.



Sergeant C. Wareham, whose whereabouts are sought. Write to 14, Abingdon-village, Kensington, W.

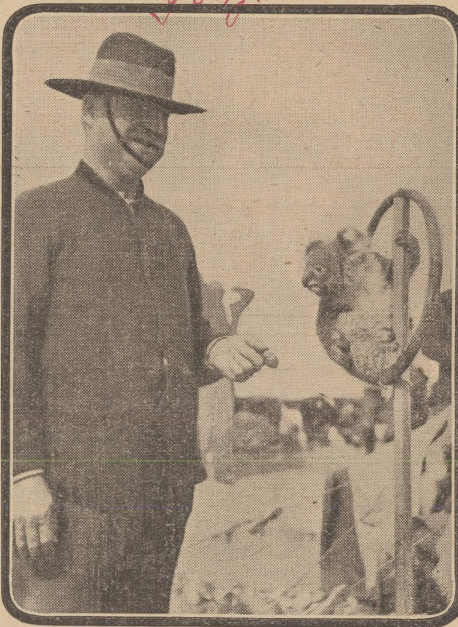


Private W. Pearce, missing since the battle of Loos. Write to Mrs. Pearce, 14, Belham-street, Camberwell, S.E.



Corporal J. R. Morrison, R.A.M.C., who has been awarded the D.C.M. He was under shell fire for forty-eight hours.

A REAL LIVE "TEDDY BEAR."



An Australian tree bear, a regimental mascot from overseas. These little animals, which are fast becoming extinct, make their homes in the branches of eucalyptus trees and live on the leaves.

HOW MANY TO-DAY?



An officer at Salonika who keeps chickens, thus supplying himself with new laid eggs.—(Official photograph.)

HUN TRENCH KNIFE.



Belgian steeplejack, who has done fine work as an artillery observer, with a German trench knife.

PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.

Special Supplementary List of this Month's Unreservedly Reduced Goods. SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS. Don't Delay. Write at Once. IT WILL SAVE YOU POUNDS. Bargains in Watches, Jewellery, Plate, Musical Instruments, Clothing, &c. Money Lent to any Amount. ALL GOODS SENT ON SEVEN DAYS' APPROVAL.

- 18/6 Field, Race, or Marine Glasses. Binoocular (by Leiden) as supplied to officers in the Army or Navy; 10-lens magnification power; 50 miles range; shows bullet mark at 1,000-yds.; wide field; saddle made case; week's free trial; worth £24/6; sacrifice, 18/6; approval.
- 35/6 Military Binooculars, as supplied to the British Government; 8x magnification (by Leiden); extra long range, names of ships can be distinctly read five miles from shore; fitted with a solid case; week's free trial; worth £27/6; sacrifice, £1/18/6.
- 12/9 Ring, solid Gold, Government hall-marked; the emeralds are of the finest quality, full of scarlet, purple, and green fire, and are intersected by a small diamond solitaire; worth £20/6; sacrifice, 12/9; approval willing.
- 7/9 Exceptionally fine quality pair of White Lace Curtains, 9-yds. long by 63-in. wide; beautiful design; worth £11/6; sacrifice, 7/9; approval willing.
- 13/9 Baby's Long Clothes, magnificent parcel, 40 articles, everything required; exquisite, embroidered American Robes, &c.; the perfection of a mother's personal work; never worn; 18/6; worth £20/6; approval.
- 13/6 Hunter Watch, improved action; 10 years' warranty; perfect timekeeper; also Double Curb Albert, same quality; handsome Compass attached; indistinguishable from new; week's free trial; complete, sacrifice, 13/6; approval.
- 12/6 Gent's fashionable Double Curb Albert, 18-ct. Gold (tantalum) filled, heavy solid link; 12 1/2 in. long.
- 14/6 Lady's choice 18-ct. Gold-cased Keyless Expanding Watch Bracelet; will fit any wrist; perfect timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; 14/6.
- 25/6 Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch Bracelet; fit any wrist; 10 years' warranty; week's free trial; originally £25, reduced to £18/6.
- 3/9 Lady's 18-ct. Solid Gold Marquis Ring, set with a mass of lovely Parisian pearls and turquoises; 3/9.
- 9/9 (Worth £12), pair size Blankets, exceptionally choice, superior quality; sacrifice, 9/9; approval.
- 3/6 Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, with safety chain; solid links, 18-ct. Gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; great good-bye; 3/6; approval before payment.
- 19/9 Lady's Troussseau; 18 superior quality Night-dresses, Chemises, Knickers, Combinations, &c.; worth £4; great sacrifice, 19/9; approval before payment.

DAVIS & Co. (Dept.) Pawnbrokers, 26 Denmark Hill, Camberwell, London.

FOR ECONOMY'S SAKE

use the food that contains much nourishment in it for little money. The delicious dishes (both savoury and sweet) made with Brown & Polson Corn Flour such as

- Corn Flour Baked Pudding,
- Sultana Pudding,
- Savoury Blancmange,
- Cheese Fritters,
- Macaroni Cheese,
- Corn Flour Omelette,

are economical because everything in them is good food-value for money.

Brown & Polson's "Patent" Corn Flour

In 1lb. 4lb. & 7lb. packets. The 1lb. size is the most economical.

TIRED ALL THE TIME.

It is good to feel tired sometimes, when you have exercised sufficiently to cause a healthful feeling of fatigue.

But you should be refreshed by rest. A tired feeling that does not disappear even after a night's sleep is abnormal. It means that you are anemic or debilitated, that you need a tonic to build you up and fortify your system against such a condition. If you do not take prompt measures you are inviting disease, because thin blood means that the body's defence against the intruders of disease is lowered. Thin blood is largely the sufferer's own fault. It results from neglect, because the blood can be built up. Dr. Williams' pink pills supply the elements that the blood needs to make it rich and red and to enable it to carry more oxygen. Building up the red portion of the blood is simple, but because thin blood does not call attention to itself it is often neglected. Have you seriously considered taking a course of treatment with these blood-making pills? If you are in doubt write for information to Book Dept., 48 Holborn Viaduct, London; a postcard giving your address will bring a useful Health Guide by return of post.

The best way is to begin without delay a short course of Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people; any dealer can supply you; but take care to always ask for Dr. Williams'—(Adv.)

A BIRTHDAY MONTH.

THREE national heroes celebrate dead birthdays in this month. It is the month of Shakespeare's tercentenary. Spain celebrates the tercentenary also of Cervantes. Bismarck's birthday is to-day and his centenary fell last year. Three nations, three heroes.

We live a truer life after our deaths than we ever lived in our lives. "Erewhon" Butler was never tired of reminding us: we live in the minds of those who love and remember us.

The ordinary man would regard this Erewhonian immortality as rather fraudulent: it means simply that one lingers in an ever fainter recollection of our own generation—then, the "iniquity of oblivion." But, for the great, talk about them if not a reading of them, or a following of their examples, does indeed go on a little longer. Shakespeare was a very successful man. Cervantes much less so. Bismarck fashioned a whole nation to his image—the image of Moloch. Which of them, therefore, lives most effectively after death?

A useful question—because we may see, striving to answer it, that the man of action has more influence on the world than the man of art or thought.

Thinkers and artists are but "shadows," as far as their hold on events goes. Shakespeare's type, his ideal, are not the modern world's. Gallant Cervantes, one of the most lovable characters ever known, has perhaps greater affinity with the still proud and gallant character of Spain. But Bismarck lives in Germany with a greater practical force. The man of action wins over the dreamer. Will it ever be otherwise?

Through Shakespeare, millions of human beings have been made happier. Through him other millions—would they but read him instead of talking about him—could find life richer, more beautiful, than they suspect it to be. Through Cervantes, millions have known laughter, yet pity too. Through Bismarck, millions have suffered indescribably. Man of action, men of thought.

And yet the truer distinction would be between two sorts of action, not between action and thought.

The first sort of action works from within outwards and brings joy into the human soul, ever dogged by discouragement or despair. The other sort works from without inward, hammering away with blood and iron on skulls. For Bismarck does undoubtedly reach brains after his fashion!—he helps to ruin a race. But who shall compare his immortality with the other kind?

Well for us, this month, to turn back lovingly for a moment to that dead Elizabethan England to gain strength from its own creative strength; and so to try, out of our darkness of industrialism and war, to win back some of Shakespeare's geniality. Well, too, for Spain to celebrate Cervantes by resembling him in character.

And Germany? We don't advise the enemy, Germany will no doubt go on believing that it pays better to slay than to bring to life, to darken than to lighten, to oppose than to reconcile. She will follow Bismarck rather than Goethe. Her spiritual home is Potsdam—Weimar no longer.

W. M.

PROSERPINE.

Now the meadows with crocus bespcent,
And the asphodel woodsidcs lie left,
And the lake-slopes, the ravishing scent
Of narcissus, dark-red, for the cleft
That tutors the torrent-brook,
Delighting its forceful spleen
With many a wind and ovoid
Through rock to the broad ravine,
By the hyacinth-bells in the brakes,
And the shade-rose white windflower, half hid
And the sun-loving lizards and snakes
On the cleft's barren ledges, that slid
Out of sight, much as waterdrops, all
At a snap of twig or bark
In the track of the foreign foot-fall
She climbed to the pine forest dark,
Overlooking an emerald olive
Of the grass-billows. . .

—GEORGE MEREDITH.

AN IMPRESSION OF SERBIA'S PRINCE REGENT

NOTES ABOUT OUR GUEST NOW IN LONDON.

By ERNEST HAMILTON.

FLASHING dark eyes, olive Southern complexion, the quiet smile of the man who knows what he is doing, brusque movements as if impatient of any delay or hesitancy of thought—this was the impression I got of Alexander, Prince Regent of Serbia, on a fine autumn day four years ago when I first saw him in Belgrade, just before the war against the Turks.

I was standing on the steps of the Hotel Moskwa Czar when he passed.

No need for anybody to point him out. I should have known him out of a thousand men. There was no mistaking the keen, eagle Karageorgevitch face



Prince Alexander.

King Peter was an exile in Geneva. There the pretty little boy, with all the lovable traits of the Slav, led a very lonely life. King Peter kept himself aloof from the political intrigues which were then afoot in Serbia, and his financial position was not one which allowed him to spend very much time in society. Studious by temperament, he spent the greater part of his time with his children, over whose future he worried day and night.

Then came the call to Belgrade and the putting in order of Serbia's very much disturbed house. The King found his right-hand man in his second son—Prince Alexander, who became Crown Prince when his brother George relinquished his rights.

"BY HER OWN RIGHT HAND."

Prince Alexander realised that if Serbia were to take her proper place in Europe she would have to do it by the strength of her own right hand. Nobody would do it for her.

He concentrated on military studies. Serbian military officers who know Prince Alexander intimately tell me that "never was there so ardent a student. He had ideas of his own on strategy, and though he studied military classics he determined to put his own ideas into execution if ever he had the chance."

The chance came in the campaign against Turkey. Serbia's original share in the cam-

ONE OF OUR HEROES.

STORY OF A BOY'S COURAGE ACTION.

"EAT LESS MEAT."

YOU give warning in your paper that because the public have disregarded the appeal for economy in the consumption of meat the price is to be still further increased.

The "public" in this case must be the class of our community who do not feel the necessity to buy less, and it seems to me that because of these people housewives in the same position as myself will have to suffer.

In my own case I am convinced that only by becoming a strict vegetarian (which I do not anticipate with pleasure) can I economise further in meat, and I think it most unfair that I may be forced to give up meat altogether because people with more money to spend than myself will not do with less than usual.

Could not a restriction be put upon the buying of meat just as upon sugar, of which only one pound of granulated is now supplied to each customer at a time? This would be a practical measure.

A HOUSEWIFE AT HER WIT'S END.

ONLY A DRUMMER.

THE following story, told me by a subaltern cousin who vouches for its truth, may give some of the "conscientious objectors" furiously to think.

Early in the war a small boy presented himself at the recruiting office of one of the Territorial regiments.

At first, being young and fragile, he was refused, but finally, as he begged so hard, he was accepted as a drummer-boy.

In due course he went with his regiment to the front, acting for a long time as stretcher-bearer and doing odd jobs. But one day his chance came. Under a murderous German fire the whistles went to charge, and when the men jumped the parapet and rushed forward the boy went with them, totally unarmed.

Forward he went, drumming and cheering on his comrades, and so well did he cheer that they captured the enemy trench, but not before a huge Prussian Guardsman had rushed at the little lad and bayoneted him. Before he succeeded in killing him outright, however, the Hun was shot by one of the officers.

The boy still lives—maimed for life, though he is reported to be very happy because he has "done his bit."

Of such stuff are heroes made. BIDDY.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 31.—The stately and decorative gladioli may now be planted.

These will make a grand show of colour during August and September. Let the position be a sunny one, and the soil should be deep and rich. Set the corns about nine inches apart and four inches deep, surrounding them with a little sand or wood ashes. Gladioli brechenleyensis is the popular vermilion-scarlet sort, and there are dozens of lovely gandens and other hybrids.

The giant summer hyacinth (galtonia), with its white bells, may be set with gladioli. E. F. T.

THE WILLIES' SECOND WAR FOOLS' DAY.



They prepared a pleasant dish for April 1st. Unfortunately, however, little Willie cannot carve it!—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

—the face of the fighting man whose home is on the mountains.

Those were great days for Serbia.

All Europe was doubting her ability and strength, but, on the other hand, all Serbia knew that victory was certain. And the man who infused that glorious spirit of victory was Prince Alexander—the commander-in-chief of an army that was to astonish the world within a few months, and to win admiration from all mankind two years later.

A diplomat's wife in Rome said to me one afternoon: "Ah, that poor Prince Alexander! He is so utterly Byronic!" In a way she was right. There is something of the Childe Harold of our youthful reading about the Prince. Yet his has not been a very joyous life. Although even now quite a young man, he has had more than a fair share of adversity.

Moreover, he accompanied his father when

paign was a comparatively minor one, but the Turks launched their main attack against the Serbians instead of, as had been anticipated, against the Bulgars.

Prince Alexander jumped at the chance of showing of what stuff he was made. He was in charge of the battle of Kumanova where, after three days of terrible hand-to-hand fighting, the Turks were decisively beaten and Macedonia was at last redeemed.

Had it not been for Bulgar rapacity and the mad dreams of Tsar Ferdinand, who wanted to see himself crowned at St. Sophia's, in Constantinople, there would have been every chance of peace in the Balkans, with prosperity for all the Balkan States.

Fate intervened, and a couple of years afterwards Prince Alexander found that he had to bear the brunt of the first attack of the Teutons in their dash for world-conquest. Prince Alex-

ander, by the magnetism of his personality, gathered round him an army of experienced, though tired, warriors, and with these men he not only kept back the Austrians, but actually crossed the Danube and occupied Semlin.

The war has left its marks on the Prince. Before the Turkish war he was fond of outdoor games. He loved motoring and could play the good game of tennis. Now the fate that has overtaken his little country and his heroic soldiers has eaten into his soul. I remember one of his last proclamations to his soldiers. It reads: "Soldiers! We have a duty to do on our duty by the side of our great and powerful Allies to overthrow the obstinate foe."

Prince Alexander while he is in London will learn that, undemonstrative as they may be, we have a soft spot in our hearts for heroes, and fully worthy of the title of hero is Crown Prince Alexander—a true Bayard of Serbia

P 300 F A GREAT FIGURE IN THE WAR: PRINCE ALBERT W P 133 A P 453 D



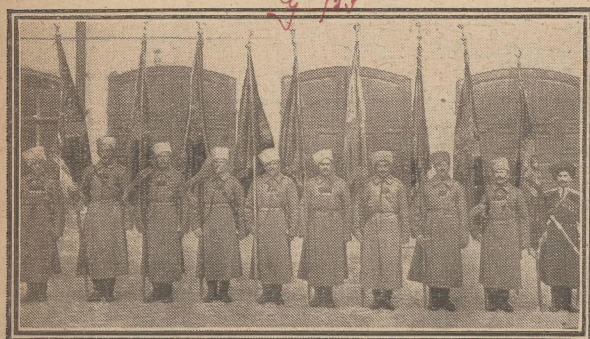
Mr. Lloyd George (left) and Lord French (right) were at the station, and a pretty group carrying the Serbian colours.

P 1194 ARMY ATHLETICS AT ALDERSHOT.



Lady Hunter, wife of General Sir Archibald Hunter, presenting medals after the finals of the Aldershot Command Athletic Association's cross-country races yesterday. (Daily Mirror photograph.)

P 725 TROPHIES OF VICTORY FROM ERZERUM.



Russian soldiers with the nine flags which were captured from the Turks at the fall of Erzerum. The men displayed great valour and are wearing medals with which they have all been decorated.

P 7503 E M.P. ENGAGED.



Captain Angus V. Hambro, M.P., son of Sir Everard Hambro, K.C.V.O., whose engagement to Miss Vanda St. John Charlton, of Malpas, Cheshire, is announced. (Russell.)

P 18819 A VETERAN.



Mr. Arthur Heel, who for thirty-four years was huntsman of the 'Devon and Somerset Staghounds', has died in his hundredth year. He rode to hounds when ninety-four.



Cheering the Crown Prince. During the recent visit and proved himself the soul of the occasion.

P 4085 FARMER EMPLOYS SIXTY WOMEN: FEMININE ARMY



In a potato field on Mr. Caudwell's farm.

Mr. George Caudwell, of St. Lambert's Hall, near Spalding, who farms extensively in South Lincolnshire is now employing sixty women, and proposes before long to employ many more. Four of them are seen in the foreground.



Sharp

COMES THE CROWN PRINCE OF SERBIA TO LONDON.



The royal visitor, with whom is Prince Albert, driving away from Charing Cross Station, where a large crowd had assembled.

BRAVE ACT.



Corporal E. P. Russell (Royal Engineers), who was hit eight times with shrapnel while making barbed wire entanglements to protect a newly-won trench.

WINS D.C.M.



Private C. H. Tuckley, awarded the D.C.M. for volunteering with others to crawl to the enemy's trenches under heavy fire. He brought back an admirable report.

FUSILIERS' DASH AT ST. ELOI.



London members of the Royal Fusiliers in the trenches a few days before the important British success at St. Eloi. They played a prominent part in the defeat of the Hun.

LAND WORKERS WHICH INCREASES EVERY DAY.



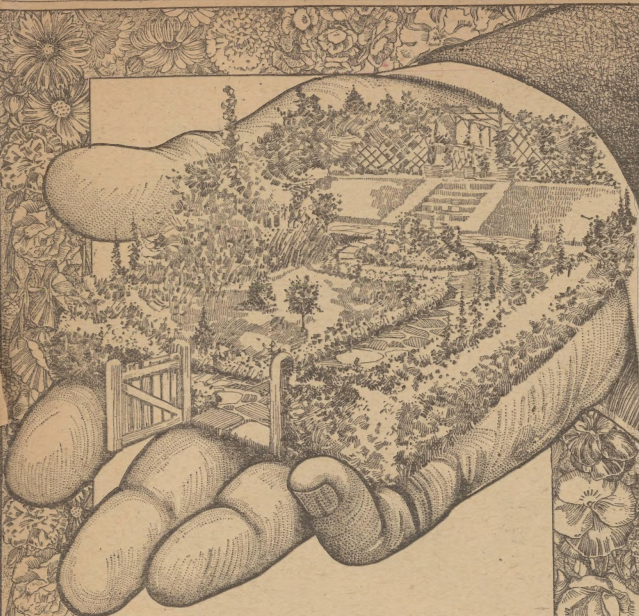
Two girls help with the threshing in Suffolk.

The first photograph. The centre photograph shows one of the National Land Council's women workers wearing her serviceable dress and armlet.—(Daily Mirror and Clarke Hyde.)

BITE THAT IS LOSING ITS SHARPNESS.



German guns captured by the French near Verdun. Here the enemy has suffered a double defeat, and his bite was described in a message yesterday as losing its sharpness.—(Wyndham.)



We Offer YOU THE Prettiest Garden in England

Make your garden this year one of the prettiest spots imaginable—a haven from the worries of these trying days—a source of rest and delight to yourself and those friends who visit you. Plan your garden the RYDER way and you will be rewarded with a mass of bloom as varied as it will be delightful—and at the same time **reduce your seed bill** by eliminating waste and buying **just the quantity you require** in those famous "Penny Packets" that have made RYDERS a household word with garden lovers all over the country.

RYDERS PENNY PACKET SEEDS

Remember, too, the sound economy of growing your own vegetables under prevailing conditions.

Ryders P.P. Seeds offer you the supreme opportunity of obtaining a prolific and thoroughly representative crop of everything that is worth growing for home use.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE.

Send postcard to-day for this Catalogue (84 illustrations), FREE to you on application.

If you have the Catalogue send your order, without delay, as IT IS TIME TO SOW YOUR SEEDS.

Only address, no agents,

RYDER & SON, Ltd.,

Seed Merchants, ST. ALBANS.

All orders executed by return of post.

THEATRE



ROYAL

DRURY LANE

TWICE DAILY 2.30 and 8 p.m.

ARTHUR COLLINS Presents

D. W. GRIFFITHS' MIGHTY SPECTACLE



"A CLASSIC."

The PICTURES and LARGE TYPE in this advertisement are only to catch your eye.

What we want you to read is this:—

The DAILY MAIL said: "Amazing"—and the "Daily Mail" is not given to over praise.

The MORNING POST said: "As wonderful as the world has ever seen."

EVERY OTHER LONDON NEWSPAPER WAS UNANIMOUS IN ENTHUSIASTIC PRAISE.

With such recommendation added to the overwhelming endorsement of the 31,364 people who saw "The Birth of a Nation" in the last seven days, can YOU resist coming to see it?

We want to make you realise how marvellous "The Birth of a Nation" is.

Unfortunately, words cannot adequately describe its GRANDEUR, ROMANCE, HEROISM, MOTHER-LOVE and PATRIOTISM.

All we can say is—

**COME AND
SEE IT.**

WE KNOW YOU WILL
COME AGAIN AND
BRING YOUR FRIENDS.

NOTE—"THE BIRTH OF A NATION" will never be presented in any but the highest theatres, and at prices charged for the best theatrical attractions.

PRICES:—Stalls and Grand Circle 7/6, 6/-. First Circle 5/- and 4/-. Balcony 3/- and 2/6. Amphitheatre 1/-. Telephone: Gerrard, 2588.



TWICE
DAILY
2.30 & 8 p.m.

"WORTHY OF THE
BEST TRADITIONS
OF OLD DRURY"



Rosalie.

New Readers Begin Here.

**CHARACTERS
IN THE STORY.**

ROSALIE GRIEVE,

a pretty, vivacious

girl with ideas and

a will of her own.

REV. HUGH GRIEVE,

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

leaves forward and

ROSALIE

Our Grand Serial.
By MARK
ALLERTON

AT THE ELEVENTH HOUR.

AT three o'clock Rosalie was still waiting in the station, frantic now with apprehension. The hour had seemed like a hundred hours. She had waited, hoping against hope that Alan Wynne would make his belated appearance. She was to a fever of anxiety as to what had prevented him from meeting her. Without his aid she could do nothing. She could not make the journey by herself because she had not sufficient money. There was not one soul in all London to whom she could appeal.

Her inaction nearly drove her crazy. Passers-by cast curious glances at the girl, obviously distraught.

At three o'clock the necessity of doing something—anything at all—forced itself upon Rosalie. She could think of only one thing to do. She would go to Wynne's lodgings and inquire of him there. Perhaps he was ill. . . . It was an ignominious return journey. In the omnibus she blamed herself for not having deposited her valise at the left-luggage office. If she met anyone she knew she was certain that the valise would proclaim that she had intended to run away. She might even meet Hugh. . . . Leaving the omnibus, she half ran to Wynne's lodgings. She had scarce strength enough to ring the bell.

Mrs. McBain opened the door. For an instant the eyes of the woman lit up with a strange eagerness. As quickly they became hard again. "Is Mr. Wynne at home?" panted Rosalie.

"No, he's not."

"Where has he gone?"

"Mrs. McBain paused before replying. Then, 'He's not stopping here now,' she said.

"When did he leave?"

"This morning."

Rosalie supported herself against the lintel of the door.

"He was to have met me," she said brokenly.

"I can't think—"

"Come in."

"I can't. . . I can't. I must go back."

"Back where?"

"To the station. Perhaps—"

"Come in a minute." The invitation was a command. Rosalie obeyed. It was into Alan's dismantled room that she was shown.

Mrs. McBain eyed her more gently.

"I ken a' about it," she said quietly.

"You know—about what?" cried Rosalie, terror-stricken.

"About this trip o' yours and Mr. Wynne's to Paris."

"You knew?"

"Aye. I can see as far through a brick wall as anybody. He didn't tell me. I challenged him with it."

almost tragical in the ordering of the dinner for that night.

"The Hugh looked in at the door.

"I'm off, dear," he said.

"One moment." She left the servant and followed him to the hall.

"You—you are warm enough?" she faltered.

"Oh, quite. It is very mild to-day."

"Are you sure you are quite well, Hugh?"

"He gave her a quick glance. Had she guessed at his worry?"

"Of course I'm quite well," he replied, harshly. Then he laughed apologetically. "I'm always well," he added.

"Good-bye, Hugh."

She turned away. There was a lump in her throat that almost choked her.

"Good-bye, Rosalie. I shall be back some time in the afternoon."

He was gone. Such was to be their parting! For it might be their parting. She saw that now in all his hideous clarity. A union that had meant rapture, that had held the promise of the deepest joy in life, might be ending thus—with a careless "Good-bye, Rosalie."

She went upstairs, heart-sick, and put into a small valise the belongings she had selected.

This was soon done. The hour was eleven—far too early to make a start for the station.

What she did for an hour was to overhaul her husband's wardrobe, searching for absent buttons, examining socks on the look-out for places requiring darning. She put his dressing-room in complete order. And all the time the deadening pain at her heart grew more acute. She longed with an intensity that hurt that something might happen to prevent her going away.

For that she prayed. . . .

The clock struck twelve. Rosalie braced herself for the irrevocable step. The letter she had written to Hugh she took from the drawer and put on the mantelpiece of his study. She put on a travelling cloak. In her room she lifted the valise. For a moment she looked at her reflection in a mirror. The face she saw was that of a woman going on a journey at the end of which was not happiness, but death.

She turned away. At the door she listened for a moment. She did not want to meet any of the servants. The sounds of the house told her that they were in the kitchen. Quickly she ran downstairs. The next moment the door of the vicarage had shut behind her. The big quest had begun.

It seemed to Rosalie, as she rode to town in the omnibus, that the doors of all Northbury Park were upon her, challenging, curious, disdainful, pitying, contemptuous.

She reached Victoria precisely at half-past one. It was at half-past one that she was to meet Alan Wynne, under the clock. It was not until she reached the meeting-place that a horrifying fact smote her. She had not sufficient money to repay Alan for her ticket! She had forgotten all about that essential item. She would have to borrow from Alan. That might be a trifle, but it represented a bad beginning.

At 1.34 she was still alone. Travellers to the Continent followed by porters with their luggage were hastening towards the platform. A lot of people seemed to be travelling that day. The train looked like being crowded. Rosalie hoped that no one she knew would be on the train. . . .

One forty-five. The Continental express started at two o'clock. Rosalie, from the shelter of the bookstall, kept anxious eyes on the meeting-place below the clock. More and more people were hurrying to the train. All were now in evident fear of missing it.

She left the shelter of the bookstall and came into the open. She stood right under the clock.

What could have happened to Alan Wynne? At four minutes to two a whistle blew sharply. Two men rushed past her and disappeared through the barrier guarding the Continental train. Rosalie's nerves threatened to take command of her. What was to be done? What had happened to Alan?

She could see the minute hand of the clock jerking on its way. Four minutes to two. Three minutes to two. Two minutes to two.

Alan must have been held up on the way. Alan would come later. They would get the next train. Alan. . . . Two o'clock.

A gate slammed. Whistles blew shrilly. A steam whistle replied. Far up the station an engine started spasmodically. A rumbling filled the station. The people who had been seeing friends off surged past Rosalie. . . .

"He was coming as far as Paris with me. I am going to friends there. He was going to Avignon."

"Rosalie broke off, panting.

"Yes. That's a right." Mrs. McBain pursed up her lips. "I told him what I thought o' his goin's on. If ye'd like tae hear I'll tell ye, tae."

"But what has it got to do with you?" demanded Rosalie, in sudden anger.

"If ye're askin' me if I'm my brother's keeper ye ken the answer, without my tellin' ye," was the grim response. "I tell him it was a cruel, wicked thing he was going to do, and I repeat that to yer face, Mrs. Grieve."

"Cruel? Wicked? Cruel to whom?" flamed Rosalie.

"To your husband, Mrs. Grieve. To a good man who is in sore straits."

"My husband in sore straits! What can you mean?"

"You go home and ask him."

"But Mr. Wynne—"

"He's evidently taken my advice," interrupted Mrs. McBain.

"You told him not to meet me!"

"I did that. I told him that it would bring nothing but sorrow to you and him and shame to your husband."

"But where is he?"

"Gone off by himself, if he's a wise man."

"But what am I to do? What am I to do? Oh, it is you who are wicked and cruel. You are like everybody else here. You think the worst of every action. Don't you know that—"

"I only know that if you go away now you'll never come back. And you'll be sorry for't to the end of yer days. Go you back home, Mrs. Grieve, and say naughtin' about what's happened. Go home—as long's ye've a home to go to."

Rosalie turned away. Mrs. McBain opened the door for her.

"Now, dinna forget—go home," she said. Without a word Rosalie left the house. Blindly, with stumbling footsteps, she made her way along the road. She was dazed. All capacity for independent action had left her. She did not know what to do—where to go.

And then she heard a voice calling her name. She looked round to find Frank Bettison.

"You!" she breathed.

"Yes. Been to Wynne's place? I'm just going there. Have you heard, then—?"

"But I thought you were in Paris!"

"No. We're still here. My brother died suddenly. We waited for the funeral. And now Wynne—"

"What's happened?" She forced the words from her lips.

"We met this morning. Somehow my sudden appearance seemed to shock him unnaturally. He's very ill. He—why, what's the matter?"

Rosalie white as a sheet of paper, had reeled against the railings and was clutching at him for support.

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

THE QUEST BEGINS.

AT the breakfast table on the following morning, Rosalie, battling with her feelings, poured out coffee for her husband.

"I have got to go to town this morning," he said. "I'm lunching with Bannerman. You've heard me talk of Bannerman, haven't you? We used to be great friends before he went to live in the country. I daresay I shan't be back before tea."

And Rosalie, her eyes on the plate before her, replied: "Very well, dear."

"What are you going to do to-day?"

It was the worst time for long that Hugh had asked this question. Rosalie looked up, suddenly afraid. She was inexpressibly relieved to find that Hugh's face betrayed only the minimum interest.

"I—I—I don't know. Mrs. Faversham asked me to have tea with her."

"You aren't very fond of Mrs. Faversham, are you?"

"Not very, Hugh."

"Isn't there any concert you could go to?"

"I don't think so. I'm quite all right, Hugh. I've—I've a good lot to do."

He seemed to be content with that. The meal ended. Hugh went to his study. Rosalie interviewed the servants. There was something

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

DON'T

increase our indebtedness abroad
by buying foreign margarine.

"BRITO"

MARGARINE

IS BRITISH MADE

and better than any foreign make you
can buy, whatever price you pay.

REFUSE FOREIGN—BUY 'BRITO'

Sold by Harrods, Ltd., Army and
Navy Auxiliaries, Junior Army and
Navy, W. Whiteleys, Ltd., and

**HIGH-CLASS GROCERS
EVERYWHERE.**

BRITISH MADE



German prisoners employed on work at a certain port.



Prince Henry.

A Crack Shot.

They tell me that since Prince Henry has been in the Eton O.T.C. he has developed into one of the crack shots of the corps. He has always liked firearms, and handles them like an old hand. When at pool at Broadstairs his masters were very anxious about his desire to possess a revolver.

Have Political Crisis?

I found a good deal of anxiety among some of my political friends last night concerning the fate of the Government during the next weeks. It is due to the fear that the Liberal and Unionist "Ginger" Groups will be for national service in the widest sense on an early date. The combination of the two groups in the division lobby would certainly create a critical parliamentary situation.

A Short Budget Speech.

Although Mr. McKenna's Budget scheme will affect your income very materially, the speech in which it will be introduced promises to be agreeably short. I hear it is not likely to exceed an hour.

Like David of Old.

The vigour of Mr. Lloyd George's speech on the Clyde strike sheds a striking light on a side of his character which is not so well known as his humour and geniality. As a fellow Welsh member once said to me: "David may be fond of Psalm singing, but he's a real warrior if there's any Goliath about."

At Dinner.

Mr. Lloyd George enjoyed his dinner on Thursday at the House of Commons. He was one of a particularly cheerful group, all the rest of whom were anxious to welcome him back and hear the latest news of the Allied Council.

The Clyde Dispute.

We have not heard the last of the Clyde trouble in the Commons. I hear that the Clyde workers declined to meet Dr. Addison unless Mr. Pringle was present, and the friends of the latter gentleman feel sore that he should be described as an uninvited guest.

On Tour.

Mr. Pemberton Billing and Mr. Horatio Bottomley addressed a big meeting at Hull yesterday. I understand they are to do a tour round the country together.

The Opposition.

Mr. J. M. Hogge, M.P., has been telling me that the most pronounced opposition to Mr. Pemberton Billing is coming from the old-fashioned Conservative members. They regard the airman's methods as unparliamentary.

War's Effect at Westminster.

One effect of the war has been enormously to reduce the number of motor-cars in Palace Yard. In pre-war days when great debates were taking place Palace Yard was a confusion of spic-and-span motor-cars. Scarcely half a dozen a day are to be found there now.

M.P.s Without Seats.

Most M.P.s nowadays go home by the Underground Railway. The other night I travelled home from Westminster in a crowded third-class smoker. In the same compartment were a couple of Ministers, one of them the son of a peer. Both had to stand!

The King and the Irish Guards.

I looked in at the Scala Theatre yesterday afternoon to see the new film, taken by command of the War Office, of the King's inspection of the Irish Guards on St. Patrick's Day. Mr. Redmond, who figures in the films talking to the King, was in one of the boxes, and seemed heartily to enjoy seeing himself on the screen. There were scores of Irish Guardsmen there too.

The Queen's Smile.

It is an extremely interesting film, and it was enthusiastically received, particularly that part of it showing the Queen in conversation with Lord Kitchener. It shows her Majesty smiling in her most charming way—a wonderful smile that went straight to the hearts of the audience.

Royal "Eligible."

Crown-Prince Alexander of Serbia, who must have been pleased with the reception London gave him, is heart-free and regarded as a great catch in matrimonial circles. Diplomats have tried to make a match for him, but he has an old-fashioned belief in love marriages.

Why Not the Provinces?

I was the first to give an outline of the functions which are to be given in the Prince's honour. A Manchester correspondent asks me why it is that great provincial cities have no opportunity of seeing royal representatives of our Allies. I should not be surprised if Prince Alexander is invited to visit one or two.

The Queen's Sacrifice.

Among many other things which Queen Mary has sacrificed during the war are the gorgeous floral decorations which at one time invariably adorned her tables. She sends them now instead to brighten the environment of our wounded soldiers.

Patriotic Players.

There are no slackers in "Stand and Deliver"—the new play at His Majesty's. The programme contains the following announcement: "All male members of the cast are either over military age or have enlisted under Lord Derby's scheme." Mr. Bourchier's example might well be followed by other actor-managers.

Celebrities.

The Lord Chief Justice, Sir Milsom Rees, Lady Paget, the Greek Minister, Sir Edward Poynter, the Duchess of Rutland and Lady Diana, Lady Tree and Mrs. Parsons were all present at His Majesty's to enjoy the gallant caperings of Claude Duval. Mr. Justin Huntly McCarthy kept well out of sight.

A Promise to Mother.

Here is a diluted version of Mr. George Robey's latest story. The other day two elderly women stopped him in Regent-street. "Why aren't you in khaki?" they shouted, oblivious to the comedian's age. "Excuse me," he answered, "but I promised my mother never to answer strange women who spoke to me in the street!"

Mrs. Cochran's Matinee.

Here is the latest portrait of Mrs. C. B. Cochran, who is organising a special matinee at the Ambassador's Theatre on behalf of the Invalid Children's Aid Association on Tuesday.



Mrs. C. B. Cochran.

day, April 11. A number of famous artists have promised their assistance. Mrs. Cochran is an exceedingly popular woman, with a taste for literature and a pretty wit.

Fasting.

Miss Cynthia Stockley tells me she goes without a meal once in a while just to bring the realities of war home to herself and to share some of the trouble that is going. By the way, I don't think you will see her new novel until after the war.

In the Park.

Lady Maud Warrender was taking a brisk walk in the Park when I met her. She is in town for a time after her strenuous days superintending the redecoration of Admiralty House.

Little Miss Postman.

Is it war economy, I wonder, that deprives the women "postmen" of the glory of a uniform? Or is the uniform the symbol of permanent employment—even after the war?

No Uniform.

Many people, waiting at their gates for the morning rush to the railway station, cannot get accustomed to the fact that it is the quiet suburban "Miss" at the other end of the road who will shortly arrive with the letters.

The Ivory Manner.

Mr. Justice Ivory, who has just been telling a defendant who wept in a breach of promise case to "stand up and not be childish," has always been downright in his methods. As a barrister he was known for his keen, insistent style in cross-examination.

Which Murder?

"Go a bit easy, Mr. Ivory, sir," once pleaded a witness of the hooligan genus at the Old Bailey. "You'll be accusing me of murder next!" "Which murder do you mean?" asked Mr. Ivory quietly in his most cutting tones, and the hooligan did not pursue the subject.

Portugal's Marquis.

One seldom hears of the Marquis de Soveral nowadays. At one time he was always in the limelight. I saw him in Piccadilly the other day looking a good deal older, I thought, but as distinguished as ever. He seemed tremendously interested in a motor smash caused by a collision with an Army lorry.

The Fair Shell Maker.

This story was told me by a girl about another girl. Full of burning enthusiasm, the other girl volunteered as a shell maker. When she was about to begin she was informed that she must not wear any hairpins, hooks, bone or steel about her.

Keepin' Herself Together.

"But I could never keep myself together," she exclaimed indignantly and in consternation. And as the order was as the laws of the Medes and Persians, the enthusiasm waned, and the Government lost the services of a possible munition worker.

At Lloyd's.

A member of Lloyd's was telling me of the rousing reception Lord Beresford got when he turned up at the Room the other day and pleaded for the fund for ambulances for the French Red Cross. Within a few minutes £5,000 was offered by the underwriters present.

"Mr. Manhattan."

As I told you yesterday morning, I think "Mr. Manhattan" at the Prince of Wales' Theatre is going to be a success. The play itself is no great shakes, but Mr. Raymond Hitchcock, the new American comedian, is just great. And there are heaps of beautiful girls, like Miss Iris Hoey, Miss Mabel Funston and Miss Peggy Kurton.

Miss Mabel Funston.

Bound to Go.

Some of the songs, such as "All Dressed Up and Nowhere to Go," and the Piccadilly number are certain to become popular. I noticed that the male chorus were made up to represent certain caricatures in a famous club.

In the Audience.

The play was welcomed by a wonderful audience. One peccers took forty stalls. I noticed Lady Drogheda in one of the front rows, and Priscilla Countess of Annesley seated near Mrs. Arthur Playfair, who wore some beautiful white furs. Miss Violet Loraine sat on a little drawing-room chair at the side of the stalls. Miss Josie Collins seemed to thoroughly enjoy the performance.

Chocolates.

After the theatre I saw merry Miss Cicely Courtneidge that was and her tall husband enjoying each other's society and coffee at a simple teashop in Piccadilly. Although midnight was just striking, gallant Mr. Hulbert remembered his wife's weakness for chocolates and bought her the choicest samples.

All in the Day's Work.

"Please, sir, can I fall out?" asked a rifleman on a route march in Wales the other day. "I've lost me eye," he explained. And he had. It was a glass eye, and it took the platoon half an hour to find it.

THE RAMBLER.

CURTAINS That Won't Tear.

It is really most annoying to have your Curtains returned from the Cleaners all Torn, but it is not always the fault of the Cleaners. We can show you Curtains which have been cleaned more than 20 times and there is not a break in them. These Curtains, though inexpensive are not manufactured from ordinary frail thread like the average Lace Curtains, they are the "KLEENWELL" DOUBLE THREAD LACE CURTAINS (Reed.). Manufactured from strong Cable Thread, with an additional overlaid thread binding Warp and Weft securely together, increased durability and perfect satisfaction to purchasers are the objects aimed at and achieved in the manufacture of "KLEENWELL" DOUBLE THREAD LACE CURTAINS.

BUY 'Kleenwell' Curtains

and you will reduce your Curtain bill by half.

OUR PRICES:

- 3 yards by 60 ins. 5/11 per pair.
- 3½ yards by 60 ins. 6/11 per pair.
- 4 yards by 60 ins. 7/11 per pair.
- 3 yards by 70 ins. 9/11 per pair.
- 3½ yards by 70 ins. 10/11 per pair.
- 4 yards by 70 ins. 12/11 per pair.

Send Postal Order for Sample Pair.

POST FREE.



EXAMPLE OF "KLEENWELL" (Reed.) DOUBLE THREAD CURTAINS. 3 yds. by 60 ins. 5/11. 3½ yds. by 60 ins. 6/11.

FOUR VERY SPECIAL LINES IN CURTAIN FABRICS:

- 48in. Cream Cassinet Cloth, bordered both sides 7d. net yard. Worth 1s.
- 48in. Cream Cassinet Cloth with small detached patterns 1/- per yard. Worth 2s.
- Best Quality Filled Brise Brise Madras, 28in. drop, 8d. net yard. Worth 1/4s.
- Ditto, 28in. drop, 8d. net yard. Worth 10d.
- Very fine quality Madras Muslins, fast colours, beautiful floral designs. 52in. wide 1/- per yard. Sold everywhere 2s and 2½ per yard.

On Sale to-day and throughout next week. An early visit will be well rewarded. Patterns of these half-price goods cannot be sent as the goods will clear rapidly. Call and see these wonderful bargains in the piece.

MARSHALL ROBERTS, Ltd.

CAMDEN TOWN TUBE STATION, LONDON. OPPOSITE. Open till 6.30 p.m. Saturdays. Telephone: Hampstead 4108. You can get by any bus from anywhere to the MARSHALL ROBERTS STORE. Any of the following numbers will drop you at the door—3, 24, 27, 29, 29A, 38, 51. Everything ready-to-wear for Ladies and Children.

ZEPPELINS. See our Stock of Fadeless Curtain Fabrics for darkening windows. From 6d. per yard.

Mystery of 666: By Mr. Bottomley, in the "Sunday Pictorial"

Kaiser Ruled England:
Austin Harrison, in the
Sunday Pictorial." : : :

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

A WOMAN'S War Budget:
By Miss Berta Ruck, in
the "Sunday Pictorial." : : :

ACTRESS AWARDED £750 DAMAGES.

18820

18809



Mr. George Dresden,



Miss Doris Burton,

Miss Doris Rhoda Burton, an actress, professionally known as Miss Doritza Duilbert, who sued Mr. George Dresden, a diamond merchant, was awarded £750 damages yesterday for breach of promise of marriage. The defendant broke down in the witness-box while giving evidence.

WHERE MUSIC HATH CHARMS.

11925



Salonika is quite gay these days, and the people much appreciate the excellent French military band which plays on Sundays.—(Official photograph.)

GOING TO MARKET

18391



She of the top boots laughs at floods and carries her friend, who is hampered by skirts.

A PRISONER.

18810



Chief Petty Officer Richard Mullins, who was made prisoner during Zepp shed raid.

GETS D.C.M.

18810



Private Percy C. Vasey, who carried a wounded comrade to safety while a sniper was firing.

FIRST LORD TO UNVEIL CHAMBERLAIN BUST.

1134



Mr. John Tweed at work on the clay bust of the late Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, which Mr. Balfour will unveil in Westminster Abbey to-morrow morning. Mr. Chamberlain and Mr. Balfour were very close friends.

V.C. FOR HEROIC RESCUES.

18820



Private H. Kenny (1st Loyal North Lancashire Regiment), who is one of the new V.C.s. He rescued many wounded comrades under heavy fire, and after six journeys was himself wounded in the neck while handing the last man over the trench parapet.